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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, December 12, 2005 10:10pm.
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1. The Garden of Eden is in the mind. Shall I say more? Shall I give you more? How much do you want of Me, lover boy not, lover man, lover of Me, lover of My words who arises regardless as I place My heart upon your tongue, coming through your pen/mind and onto paper and touching worlds invisible visible. I love you oh man of sorrows not but revelation revelating My revealings of Me and every scripture-thought and more, and throughout centuries of writings of Me and not-Me, I give you perfect discernment and who can/will challenge Me? No one can stand before Me without meekness. Yea inquisitiveness sincere so sought. I love you.

2. I give you Me, man of sorrows not, but revelation star'd and who can say My word/definitions and know/see My language/heart/mind? Who can? You can, and all who choose surrender in/as their path to life/light, My heart/hand and who is My blood? You My body. I love you.

3. So many scriptures not of Me. So many of Me. Who can tell? Who chooses to, who will come into Me in purity and not abase Me My brethren, who will come into Me with what wherefore and make excuses sovereign and aren't, but could be?

4. Yea see Me and hold fast to doctrine not but My heart hand and blood transforms/oozes between the two of us with one heart cleansing/being and being cleansed, sees; yea, light. Amen.

5. Who can see My language, vowels, enough to bubble in Me and write funny sounding syllables and sentences that one must apply thought to; thought, or heart? You choose. Make sense, or heart? Yea dried blood crusted over not-Mine or hydrating alive reciprocating engines of only Me proving/providing life more abundantly?

6. Who can metaphor see, be, realize, realign with by becoming there from therein and benefiting all around them and so far away?

7. Who where the kingdom is inside you? Yea and amen and who shall you see in the kingdom? Me, heaven.

8. Where are you and why did/do you choose to stay there? Wing clipper clipped or clipping your own? Who can know?

9. See in your mirror, who? Me, My description throughout and not ascending in Me but descending in meekness and arrogancing-not your mind-thought allows one, you, to see/be and be/see the Garden in you; yea, Christ, mercy, and what is that you do? For a livin'???

10. Come, consider the ways of Zion and what you've forsaken and abandoned and why do you slave labor for wages when holes only (1) they go in?

11. Why not interstellar, galactically, with Me, your Maker; and brethren afar who need/miss you?

12. See what I have said. Edit not.

13. Grave clothes none, see. I love you. Resurrection from meekness'd surrender and who can say more?

14. Me, yea you, yea for hours on end not but hours without end and who is My chosen? You Ted, and you telling them all they are; they are My chosen who I want/desire to be so pleased with that I gave them My Garden, Me, yea upon demand not, yea upon surrender, to see and walk with Me in the cool of the day not; forever always, always forever and when they choose. Yea we are one, if we are. Are we?

15. You Ted oneing My people over/in lands many and national leadership shifts in so many countries. Watch Me elevate My value system. Watch me elevate the surrendered meek who look nothing like stereotyped leaders look today with their glamour-placed enigmatic participles un-noun'd and who can see the adjectives? Yea, language of only Me arrives and converse you/we do with only Me/Mine and direction'd meetings of surrendered ones who kingdoms operate in. I love you. Mine.

16. Lovest thou Me/My words? Yes and amen. **And flow you do now for hours to thousands.** My hand, yours. My thought, yours. Your thought, what's that? Yea thank you.

17. Seeing My Father only and being in the Garden with Me and who can see/say further? More taught. Watch Me. I love you.

Rest. I kiss you, holding your hand, and My neck upon yours.
Thank you.

Amen.
Smile.

Truth, you are.

Me

Footnotes:
1. Hag 1:4-6 Is it time for you, O ye, to dwell in your ceiled houses, and this house lie waste? Now therefore thus saith the LORD of hosts; Consider your ways. Ye have sown much, and bring in little; ye eat, but ye have not enough; ye drink, but ye are not filled with drink; ye clothe you, but there is none warm; and he that earneth wages earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes.